

maybe I'll write a poem
that works

maybe I'll describe a demon
that a reader
will see

maybe I'll end my life today
though
the demons would be very
upset

no
I'm here to describe them
I know
I've said that before

they have grey rabbit ears
white fur on the inside
and pink flesh holes

ants crawled inside the ears
and inside the eyes
of my dead human friend

that's what his wife said
she found him inside his little
boat

just three blocks from here
he swallowed a liquid glass
of phencyclidine
misspelled?

he did he did
angel dust
he chose his death

rocketed right through
I respect that

yes
the demons laugh and clap